№4 Nov 7, 1979
Every Thursday
12p

Marvel Comics
present

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

Comic Strips! Features! Pin-ups!

ATTACK OF THE YETI

FREE TRANSFERS

SEE INSIDE!

THE DEAD PLANET

PHOTO-FILE ON TOM BAKER

PRIZE-WINNING COMPETITION INSIDE

A LETTER FROM THE DOCTOR

Dear All,

One thing that continues to amaze me about you Earth-folk is your strange delight over ritual events. Looking at a calender, I see one such ritual coming up shortly. . . November 5th, "Bonfire Night"!

Remember, remember, the fifth of November,
Gunpowder, treason and plot,
I see no reason, why gunpowder treason
Should ever be forgot.

. . .Remember the rhyme? It reminds me of the almost forgotten reality, way back on November 5th, 1605.

King James the first was King of England, but a plot against him was hatched, and Guido (or Guy) Fawkes, an inhabitant of York, was paid to blow up the Houses of Parliament.

His dabbling with highly dangerous explosives was uncovered, the treason foiled, and Fawkes paid for his attempt with his life.

Yet, every year, almost as if celebrating Guy Fawkes, rather than the plot's prevention, thousands of people dabble with small – but still dangerous – explosives, "fireworks". Also every year thousands are hurt and maimed, some even killed, by such dabbling.

So all of you, please remember what you are celebrating this November the fifth, it's not the bonfire, the fireworks, or even Guy Fawkes. It's the prevention of people being hurt by explosives. . .so follow the firework code.

Happy times and places

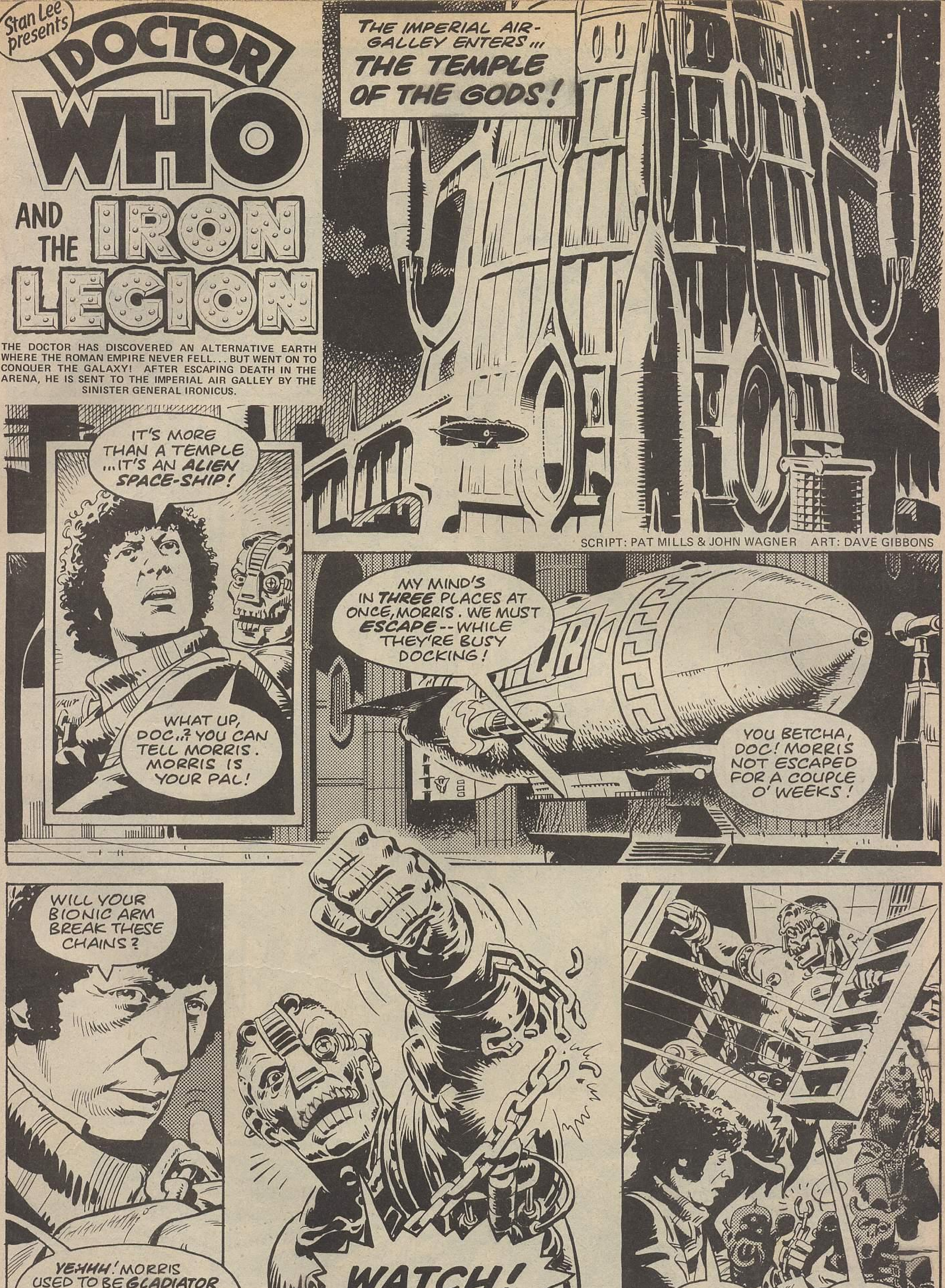
The Doctor

Write to us at:
WHO CARES! Doctor Who Weekly, Marvel Comics, Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road, London NW5

Stan Lee presents

DOCTOR WHO AND THE IRON LEGION

THE DOCTOR HAS DISCOVERED AN ALTERNATIVE EARTH WHERE THE ROMAN EMPIRE NEVER FELL... BUT WENT ON TO CONQUER THE GALAXY! AFTER ESCAPING DEATH IN THE ARENA, HE IS SENT TO THE IMPERIAL AIR GALLEY BY THE SINISTER GENERAL IRONICUS.


THE IMPERIAL AIR-GALLEY ENTERS... THE TEMPLE OF THE GODS!
IT'S MORE THAN A TEMPLE ...IT'S AN ALIEN SPACE-SHIP!
MY MIND'S IN THREE PLACES AT ONCE, MORRIS. WE MUST ESCAPE -- WHILE THEY'RE BUSY DOCKING!
WHAT UP, DOC..? YOU CAN TELL MORRIS. MORRIS IS YOUR PAL!
YOU BETCHA, DOC! MORRIS NOT ESCAPED FOR A COUPLE O' WEEKS!
WILL YOUR BIONIC ARM BREAK THESE CHAINS?
YEHHH! MORRIS USED TO BE GLADIATOR --UNTIL THEY IMPRISON HIM FOR 'SOUPING-UP' HIS BIONIC ARM CIRCUITS!
WATCH!
YES, I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!
NOW MORRIS GO GET...

SCRIPT: PAT MILLS & JOHN WAGNER ART: DAVE GIBBONS

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...UGLY WID OVER-SEER!
COME ON!
LOOK OUT, DOC..! BELOW US --THE ALIEN GUARD! PROTECTORS OF THE TEMPLE!
KEEP GOING... THEY WON'T FIRE FOR FEAR OF HITTING THE IMPERIAL AIR GALLEY!
NOW-- SHOOT..! SHOOT TO KILL!
MORE ALIEN GUARDS UP AHEAD...
DOWN!

THE ALIEN GUARDS DESTROY EACH OTHER IN THE CROSS-FIRE!
AAAGGH!
NOW WE GET AWAY, DOC..?
NO--I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT IS... HOLD IT! SOMEONE'S COMING!
OH, DEARIE I! WHICH W-W-WAY IS ME GOING? I IS LOST... OHH! M-M-ME IS GOING TO HAVE A GUSHER! THESE DAYS..!
WHAT A STRANGE ROBOT!
...A GUSHER! THESE DAYS-- THESE DAYS-- THESE DAYS..!
LET ME HELP. THIS WHEEL IS A PRESSURE CONTROL, ISN'T IT?
THESE DAYS! OH, TH-TH-THANK YOU, KIND SIR! OH, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW GOOD THAT FEELS... MM! THE RELIEF!
ME'S HANDS ARE TOO TIRED TO TURN I'S WHEEL. METAL FATIGUE, YOU KN-KN-KNOW! ME IS VESUVIUS --THE O-O-OLDEST ROBOT IN ROME, THESE DAYS.
IT WAS A PLEASURE, VESUVIUS. I'LL JUST RELIGHT YOU...
...NOW I WONDER IF YOU COULD TELL ME WHERE I'LL FIND THE GODS, VESUVIUS?
OH, DEARIE I! ME IS VERY FR-FR-FRIGHTENED! DON'T GO NEAR THE G-G-GODS ...IT'S VERY DANGEROUS! THESE DAYS.

BUT I MUST! I'VE GOT TO KNOW THE TRUTH!
A-A-ALL RIGHT-- FOLLOW I... BUT BE CAREFUL. G-G-GODS DO **WICKED THINGS**. ME MIGHT HAVE ANOTHER GUSHER! THESE DAYS.
OH, DEARIE I... L-L-**LOOK!**
OH, GODS ... THOU KNOWEST HOW I LOVE THEE, FOR THOU BRINGEST ME WHAT I **LIKE** BEST... **WAR!** IN THIS YEAR MMMXXI R.I.*, I HUMBLY THANK THEE FOR THE ETERNAL WAR AND EMPIRE WITHOUT END!
* REGENCY OF IRONICUS.
POOH! GODS NOT FRIGHTEN MORRIS. THEY JUST **STATUES**
WAIT...
...THE STATUES ARE STARTING TO MOVE!
I PRAYED IT WASN'T TRUE, BUT-- IT'S AS I FEARED! **THE MALEVILUS!** MOST TERRIBLE OF ALIEN RACES...
...THEY ARE THE GODS OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE!
NEXT ISSUE:
AGAINST THE GODS!

CRAZY CAPTION 4

£5 TO BE WON!

Here we are once more with another of our candid shots from the **Doctor Who** tv series that just cries out for a crazy caption. And, as in all our previous issues, not only can you have fun thinking one up, but you've also the opportunity to win a five pound prize by letting us in on the joke.

Simply send us your best joke comment — *on a postcard, please* — in twenty-five words or less and you could be the lucky person to receive five pounds. Not to mention amusing all our other readers, when we print your joke along with your name in a future issue of **Doctor Who Weekly.**

Even if you're not the lucky first prize winner, we'll be sending out ten signed full colour photos of Tom Baker as the Doctor to the ten runner's-up, along with printing their names in a future issue!

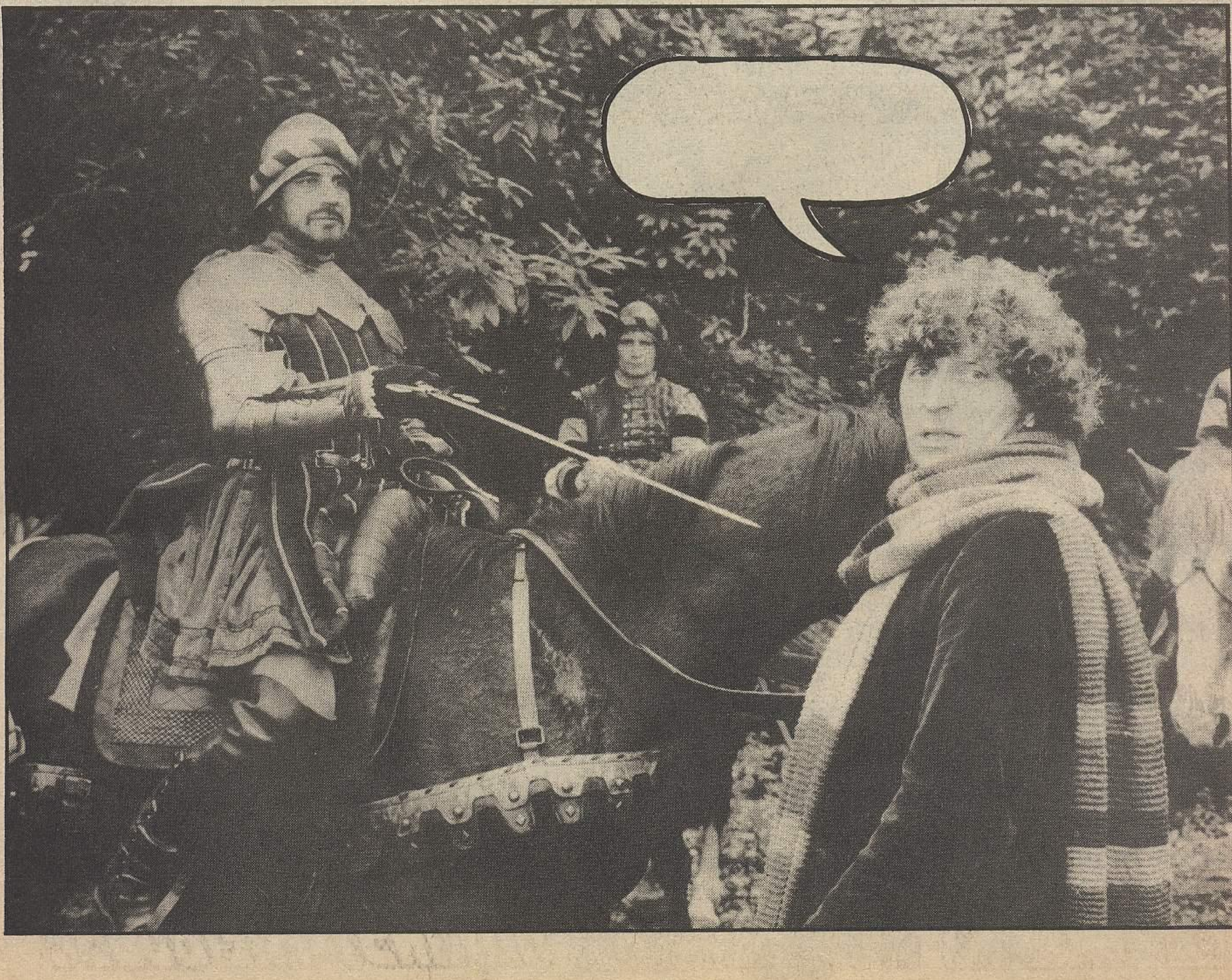
As ever, there's no need to damage the magazine by cutting out the photo below, we've only added the speech balloon so you know who (no pun intended) is cracking the witticism!

And if you don't win this time around, despair not, we'll be printing a new crazy caption photo every week, so you've got 52 chances every year of winning!

Send your entries to us — postmarked no later than November 7th — at:

CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER FOUR, Doctor Who Weekly, Marvel Comics, Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road, London NW5.

Also, while writing, why not let us know (a) what you like most, (b) what you like least, and (c) what you would most like to see soon, in **Doctor Who Weekly.**



STARTING NEXT WEEK IN ISSUE FIVE OF...

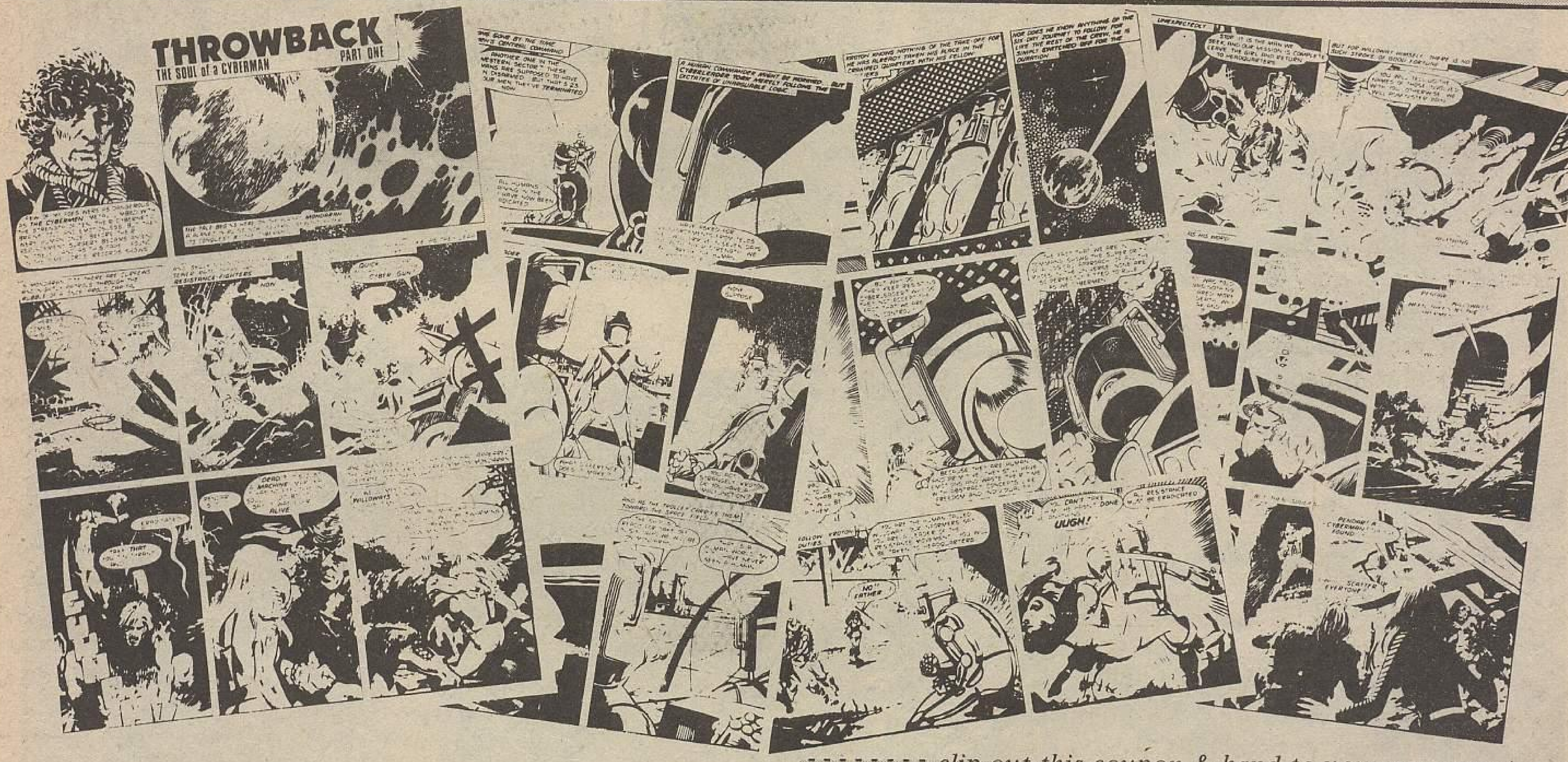
DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

A great new comic strip...

THROWBACK

THE SOUL of a CYBERMAN

WRITTEN BY STEVE MOORE
ILLUSTRATED BY PAUL NEARY


THROWBACK
PART ONE
THE SOUL of a CYBERMAN

PLUS...

YOUR CHANCE TO WIN ONE OF OUR **THREE GREAT RALEIGH BICYCLE PRIZES!**

CHOOSE FROM A CHOPPER, A GRIFTER, OR A TWENTY SHOPPER!

SUITABLE FOR *ALL* AGES!

THAT'S IN **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY Number 6** – ON SALE THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7th!

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**Delete where inappropriate.*

The Doctor first encountered the Abominable Snowmen — or Yeti — when the Tardis set him and his companions, Jamie and Victoria, down amid the snow-capped peaks of the Himalayas.

THE YETI

ROBOT PAWNS CONTROLLED FROM SPACE!

There is a great wealth of inspiration for creators of monsters for the **Doctor Who** tv series from our own myths and legends of the past.

And this has been realised, for in the series the Doctor has been chased by a white Unicorn, he's faced a Minotaur — bullfighter fashion! — and he has fought a meglomaniac computer in an updated version of Jason and the Golden Fleece!

But the most famous of his legend-spawned foes has been *The Yeti.* Often known as The Abominable Snowmen, the race of ferocious hairy giants that are much-sought after as man's possible "missing link".

Almost twice the height of a man, and with two great claws, long sharp teeth and piercing eyes. That's the appearance of the Yeti that the rejuvenated Doctor (Patrick Troughton) had to face!

But worse yet, these ordinarily-fearsome creatures were only pawns, of an intelligence possibly the equal to the Doctor's.

THE GREAT INTELLIGENCE HAD MADE ITS PLAN!

Far out in space, a dis-embodied alien — whose origin we can only guess at — chose twentieth century Earth as its target. To conquer, rule and control.

Infinitely patient, this Great Intelligence spent years preparing its master plan of conquest, searching out a body to inhabit, to give itself physical form on Earth.

At last, in the late 1920s, the final stage was reached. The alien had made its plan and found a body in which to "live".

The Great Intelligence chose the withered and dying form of the Master Padmasambvha, leader of the monks in the Tibetan Det-Sen monastery.

What might seem a strange choice soon became apparent when the monk — kept alive and controlled by the alien — became controller of a horde of robot Yeti. Only here in the icy mountains of Tibet could such monstrous creatures not be cause of world-wide alarm. For the legends of the Tibetan Abominable Snowmen are many, and no one in the outside world would believe tales of their attacks, let alone suspect they were robot slaves of an alien intelligence. . . until it would be too late!

In his mysterious private inner sanctum of the Tibetan monastery, Master Padmasambvha moved his fingers across a chess-board model of the area, with small toy-like Yeti as his pawns.

And each move was reflected in the outside world, as full-size Yeti would move at every whim of the Intelligence, with impulses being picked up in the Yeti-robots' control beacons, buried in their massive chests.

In the hills surrounding the Monastery, the once-peaceful Abominable Snowmen (who had been secret friends of the monks of Det-Sen) appeared to become savage killers, attacking all who crossed their path. This included a science expedition, researching after evidence of the Missing Link between man and the animal world.

The leader of this expedition was a man who would later become a good friend to the Doctor, Professor Edward Travers.

Above: Captain Knight, Sgt Arnold, Jamie and Cpl Lane being attacked by the Yeti in a scene from the "Web of Fear" story, 1968.

Unfortunately for the Great Intelligence, though it had carefully planned its attack, it could not have foreseen the random movements through time and space of the Doctor's erratic ship, the TARDIS, bringing a worthy foe to its very doorstep!

And so, with his two then-current companions — Jamie and Victoria — the Doctor arrived in the Tibetan mountains, only shortly after the savage attacks had begun.

Recognising the scenery, the Doctor decided to return to the Monastery a piece of property that he had taken with him after a previous visit. Leaving Jamie and Victoria in the TARDIS, he set out wearing a heavy fur-coat to protect himself against the Himalayan weather.

Unfortunately, as he stumbled across the devastated camp of the Travers expedition, he was actually mistaken for a Yeti himself! But the Doctor fortunately made his peace with the Professor, and re-uniting with the monks of Det-Sen Monastery, he faced the Yeti attack.

Discovering that the Yeti were really robots, the Doctor was then even more shocked to learn of the continued existence of his old friend the Master Padmasambvha long after he should have died a natural and peaceful death, and that in fact the attack on the Monastery was being directed by his old friend from within Det-Sen Monastery itself.

In a final showdown in the Inner Sanctum, the Doctor fought the Intelligence in a battle of minds, facing the wretched and worn-out shell of the man who was once his friend. Only after the controlling equipment of the Yeti was destroyed by a group of monks (led by Jamie) were the Doctor and Padmasambvha released from the mind-stalemate that they had reached. The old Lama was at last layed to final and peaceful rest and Professor Travers went off in search of the real Yeti, once more.

For the Doctor, Jamie and Victoria, it was only a number of months later that they were to encounter the Yeti again - but in Earth-time 40 years had passed. On this occasion, the Great Intelligence attempted to manifest itself in Central London at the end of the "swinging" sixties.

Recovered from Tibet by Professor Travers and now kept in the vault of a museum in London, a Yeti-robot suddenly sprung to life and set out on a murderous rampage.

LONDON EVACUATED AS THE YETI ADVANCE.

Before long, other evidence of the Intelligence's presence became apparent as patches of deadly mist hung about the streets of the city. Anyone staying for any length of time in these strange and unexplained mist-patches became covered in a cob-web substance and died!

Meanwhile the Yeti-robot was soon joined by others of its kind, all carrying deadly mist-spraying guns. Except for an armed force led by Colonel Lethbridge-Stewart, London was completely evacuated against this lethal terror.

This time aware of the approach of the Doctor and his companions, the Great Intelligence tried to hold the TARDIS in space, but with a power-boost of the controls the ship materialised in Covent Garden Underground Tube Station!

Meeting up with the army and Professor Travers (acting as the Colonel's scientific advisor), the Doctor quickly came under suspicion. Somebody seemed to be working against the army from within its own rank and file. Though they were later to become allies (when the Doctor was finally exiled to Earth), upon first meeting both the Colonel and the Doctor suspected each other of being in the control of the alien!

But the Doctor cleverly overpowered one of the Yeti-robots causing the Great Intelligence to bring about a show-down situation with the time traveller. Proving both Colonel Lethbridge-Stewart and the Doctor wrong, the alien revealed itself -- it had been inhabiting the body of army Sergeant Arnold.

"Sergeant Arnold" then threatened to

Above: Professor Travers, another victim of the Yeti, in a scene from the "Web of Fear" story, 1968.

Above: Doctor 3, actor and comedian Jon Pertwee, poses for a publicity photo with one of the Yeti creatures – who had the distinction of being the first **Doctor Who** *monsters to be seen in colour, on BBC tv January, 1970*

kill the remaining humans including Jamie and Victoria unless the Doctor submitted himself to mind-absorption.

At last overwhelmed by the odds, the Doctor surrendered himself and was wired into a machine that would literally suck his brain dry of all knowledge, leaving him a mindless idiot. But "Sergeant Arnold" was momentarily distracted and the Doctor quickly switched a circuit in the apparatus about him. So when the machinery was started (with its circuitry reversed) the Doctor began draining the Intelligence! Not realising what was happening, and desperate to save the Doctor, Jamie broke free of his now-weakening Yeti captors and pulled the Doctor from out of the machinery. The Great Intelligence - shocked and weak - retreated back into space, leaving the body of Sergeant Arnold as dead as when he was taken over.

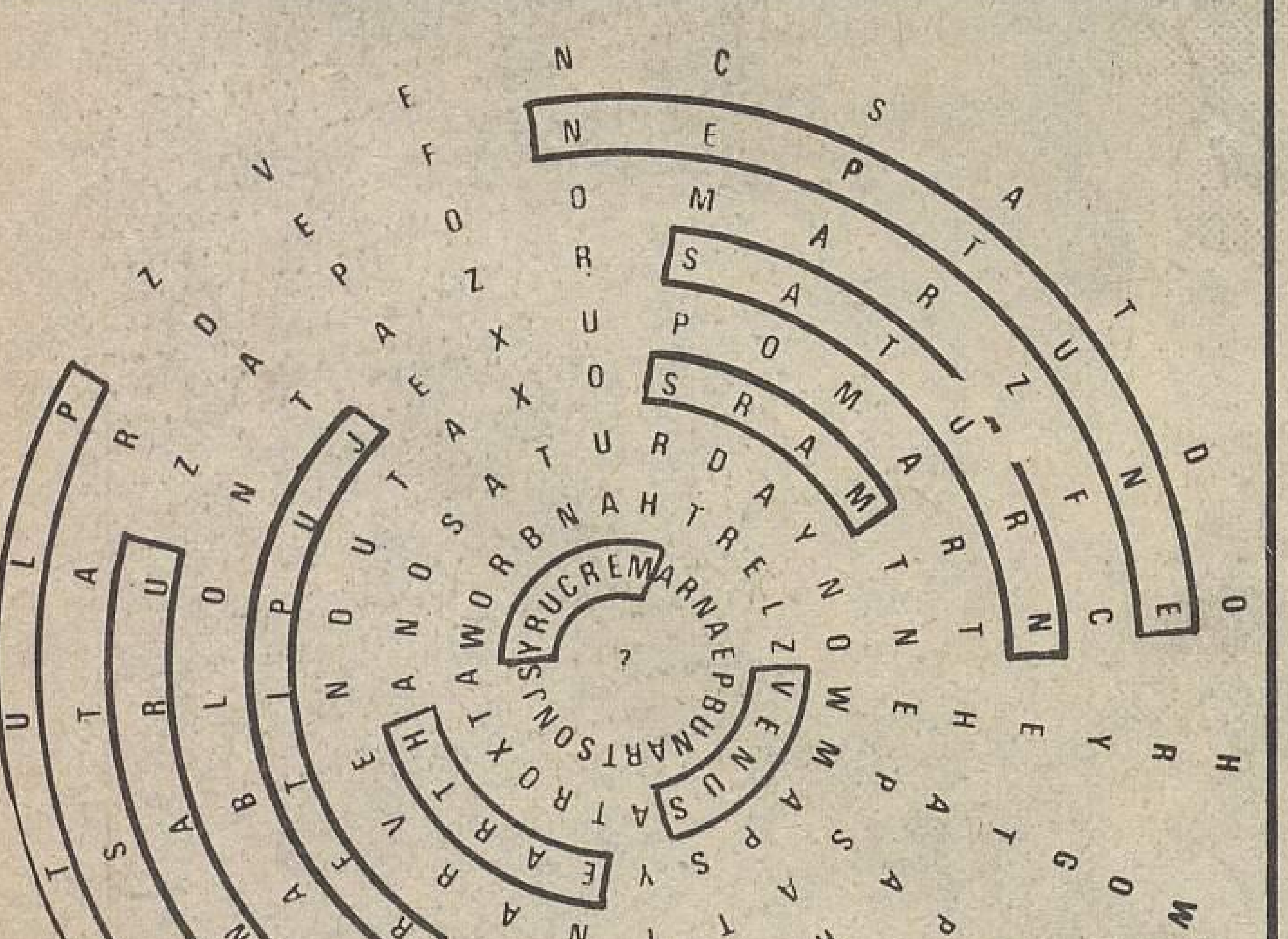
The others then congratulated the Doctor on his success at defeating the Intelligence, but were rebuffed as the Doctor announced that he had in fact failed. Although the present danger had been averted, the Great Intelligence was free to try again in the future.

And next time, who knows what form its robot pawns will take?

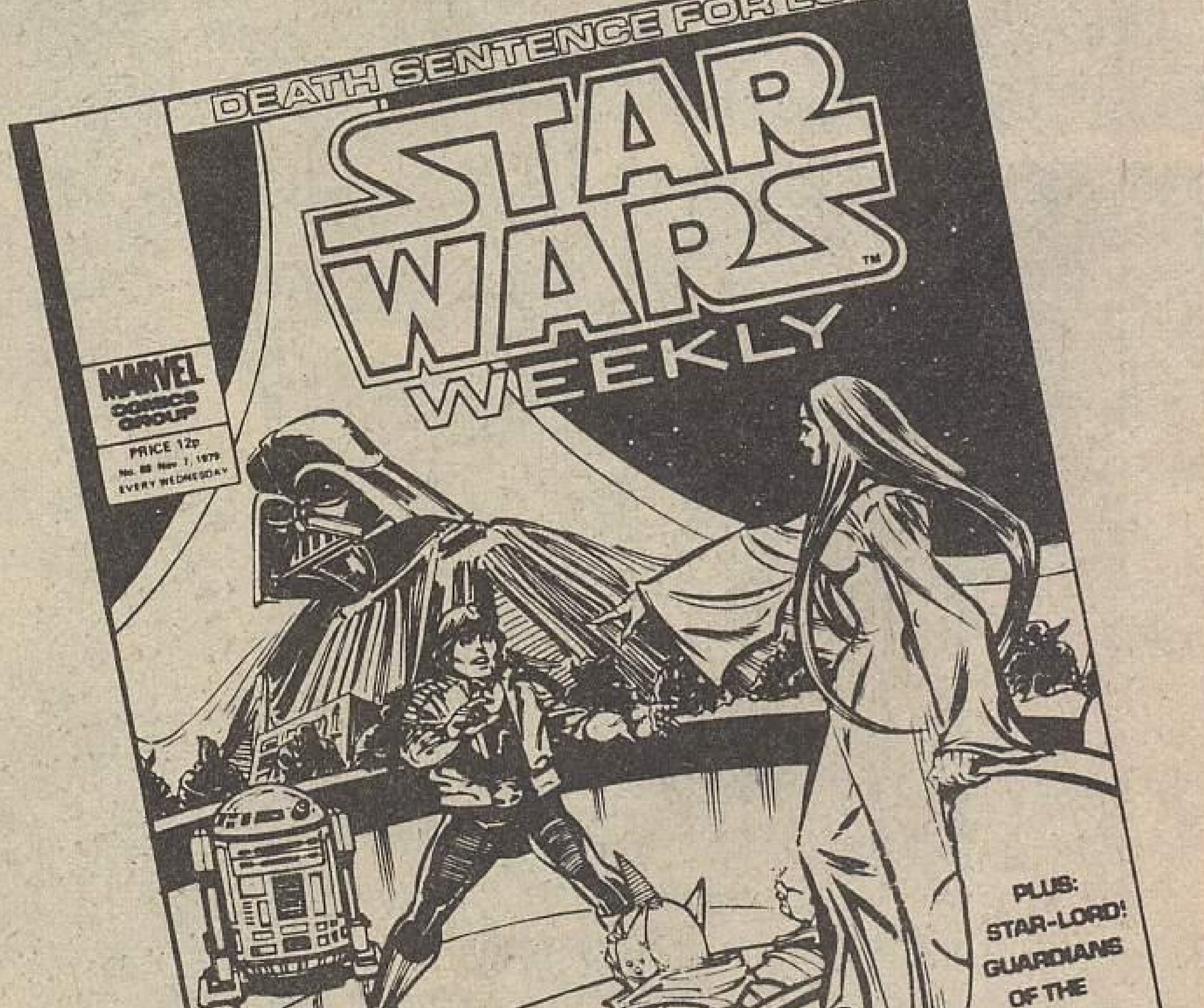
PLANET PUZZLE ANSWERS:

Last week we presented a somewhat different kind of "find a word" game. . .PLANET PUZZLE, in which you had to find the nine planets of our solar system – their names being jumbled up in the nine circles of letters.

Here are the answers. . .



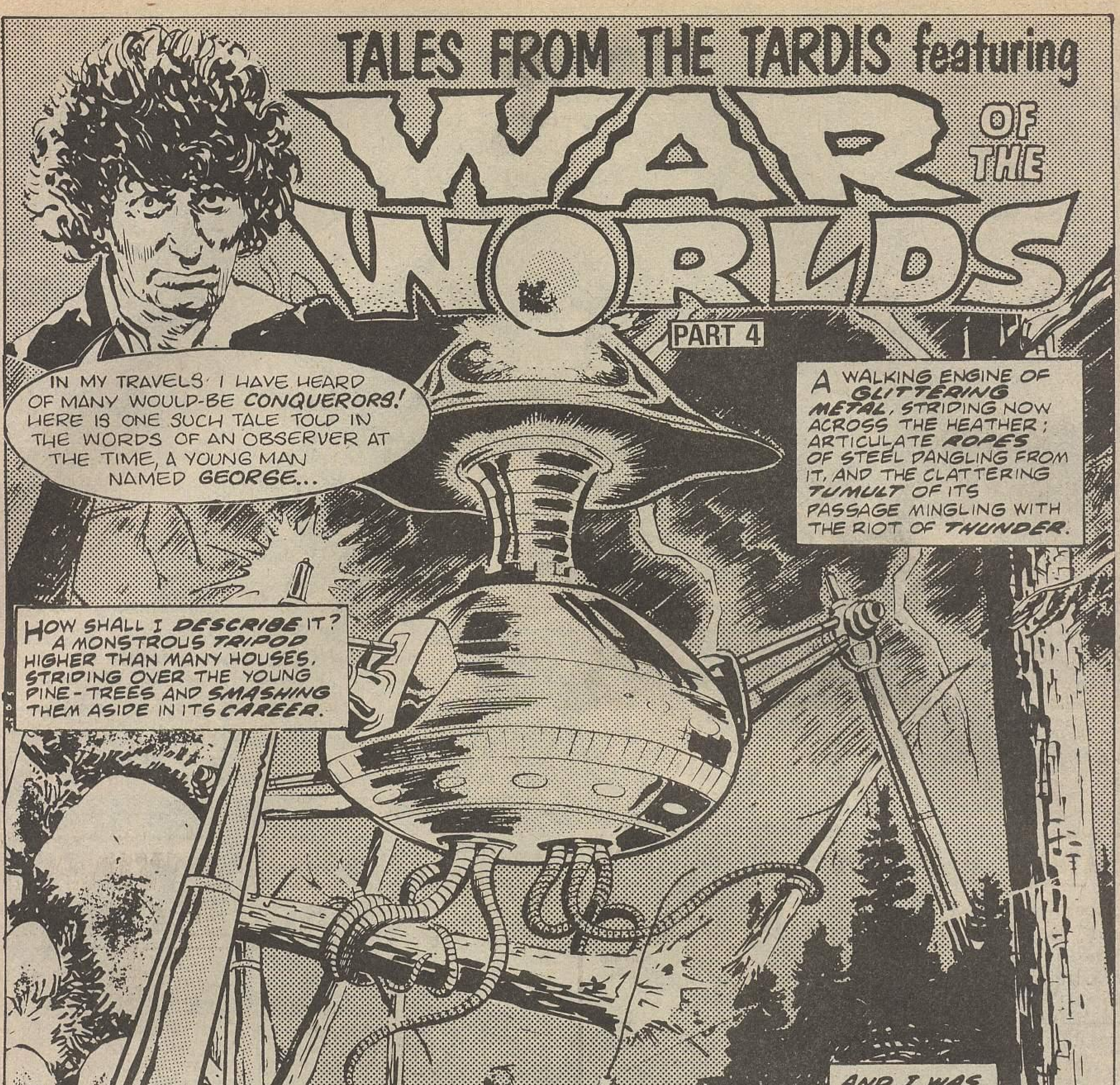
ANOTHER S-F WINNER FROM MARVEL COMICS



TALES FROM THE TARDIS featuring

WAR OF THE WORLDS

PART 4


IN MY TRAVELS I HAVE HEARD OF MANY WOULD-BE *CONQUERORS!* HERE IS ONE SUCH TALE TOLD IN THE WORDS OF AN OBSERVER AT THE TIME, A YOUNG MAN NAMED *GEORGE...*
A WALKING ENGINE OF *GLITTERING METAL*, STRIDING NOW ACROSS THE HEATHER; ARTICULATE *ROPES* OF STEEL DANGLING FROM IT, AND THE CLATTERING *TUMULT* OF ITS PASSAGE MINGLING WITH THE RIOT OF *THUNDER*.
HOW SHALL I *DESCRIBE* IT? A MONSTROUS *TRIPOD* HIGHER THAN MANY HOUSES, STRIDING OVER THE YOUNG PINE-TREES AND *SMASHING* THEM ASIDE IN ITS *CAREER*.
AND I WAS GALLOPING TO MEET IT!

Script: Chris Claremont Art: Yong Montano & Dino Castrillo

Based on the classic by H. G. Wells.

IN PANIC, I WRENCHED THE HORSE'S HEAD HARD ROUND TO THE RIGHT...
...ONLY TO FIND MYSELF IN MID-AIR AS THE CART HEELED OVER ON THE HORSE AND CRASHED.
I FELL INTO A SHALLOW POOL OF WATER, SCRAMBLING FOR COVER AS SOON AS I'D HIT THE GROUND.
THE HORSE LAY MOTIONLESS (HIS NECK BROKEN, POOR BRUTE)...
...BUT THE GLEAMING METAL LEVIATHAN PAID NO NOTICE AS IT STRODE ON TOWARDS PYRFORD, COMMUNICATING WITH ITS FELLOWS--
--OH YES, THERE WERE OTHER MACHINES; I'D SEEN AT LEAST TWO IN THE INSTANTS BEFORE MY CRASH--
--WITH EXULTANT HOWLS--"ALOO! ALOO!"--THAT DROWNED THE THUNDER.
I WATCHED FOR A TIME AS THESE MARTIAN MACHINES FOUND AND EXAMINED WHAT MUST HAVE BEEN THE THIRD CYLINDER.
AND THEN, NOT REALLY SURE WHY, I STARTED HOME.
ALONG THE WAY, I HEARD THE SOUND OF VOICES AND RUNNING FEET, BUT I DIDN'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO SHOUT OR GO TO THEM.
I LET MYSELF IN WITH MY LATCH-KEY, THEN CLOSED, LOCKED AND BOLTED THE DOOR, MY IMAGINATION FULL OF THOSE STRIDING METALLIC MONSTERS..
I SLUMPED DOWN WITH MY BACK TO THE WALL, EXHAUSTED, SHIVERING, SCARED... BEATEN.

After a bit, I discovered that I was *cold* and *wet* and surrounded by little pools of *water* on the stair-carpet.
You've looked *better* than this, old son -- and that's a *fact*.
Got to *pull* yourself together -- a stiff *whiskey* I think, and then a change of *clothes*.
Well, I feel a *little* better, at any rate. I think some *food's* in order now and then -- *hullo*, what's *that* ?!
Some sort of *light* from outside. I *wonder*.
GOD!
It seemed as if the *whole countryside* was on *fire*...
...a *broad hillside* set with minute tongues of *flame*, interspersed here and there with the *grotesque*, busily moving shapes of the *Martian machines*...
I had no *idea* what had happened in the last *seven hours*, save that it had turned my sane *ordered* world into the *fiery chaos*...
...but how or *why*...? I couldn't even *begin* to guess.
I watched for *quite a while* -- standing as one *hypnotised* by the conflagration -- until a sudden *sound* drew my attention to my *garden*.
HISST!
WHO'S THERE?

A FRIEND. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
GOD KNOWS. I SUPPOSE I'M TRYING TO HIDE.
COME INTO THE HOUSE THEN. JUST GIVE ME A MOMENT TO UNBOLT THE DOOR.
GOOD LORD! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, MAN -- YOU MUST TELL ME!
WHAT... 'ASN'T?
MY...GOD-- THEY WIPED US OUT. SIMPLY WIPED US OUT...
HERE. TAKE SOME WHISKEY.
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU CAN USE IT.
TA. TA VERY MUCH.
HOOO, THAT'S GOOD STUFF, SIR... HITS THE SPOT. I'M GRATEFUL...
I'M... I'M A SERGEANT OF ARTILLERY, SIR. PART OF A BATT'RY THAT WAS SUMMONED AFTER THEM MARTIANS STARTED SHOOTIN'...
AT THE DEPUTATION YOU MEAN? THEN WHAT...?
"WE ONLY GOT INTO ACTION AROUND SEVEN-- WE COULD 'EAR FIRIN' AS WE DROVE UP...
"WE COULD SEE THE MARTIANS DRAGGIN' SOME SORT'A METAL SHIELD ACROSS THE COMMON TOWARDS THE SECOND CYLINDER.
"I COULDN'T SEE VERY MUCH MYSELF-- MY MEN WERE TOO BUSY UNLIMBERIN' OUR GUNS...
"WE GOT SET IN RECORD TIME, AN' I WENT BACK O' THE LINE TO CALM ONE O' THE 'ORSE TEAMS; THERE WAS A LOT O' SMOKE IN THE AIR AN' IT WAS MAKIN' 'EM NERVOUS...

"AN' THEN... THE SKY LIT UP LIKE IT WAS DAY... AN' THE GUNS AN' AMMUNITION EXPLODED ALL AT ONCE...
"THERE WAS FIRE ALL AROUND LIKE THIS WAS 'ELL INSTEAD O' EARTH.
"I LAY STILL, UNDER A PILE O' CHARRED DEAD MEN AN' 'ORSES, THE AIR SMELLIN' O'... O' BURNED MEAT, BUT WHEN I COULDN'T STAND IT NO MORE, I PULLED MYSELF FREE...
"A MINUTE BEFORE IT'D BEEN LIKE WE WERE ON PARADE-- THEN STUMBLE, BANG, SWISH. WIPED OUT!
"I SAW THE CARDIGAN INFANTRY MAKE THEIR CHARGE, SUPPORTED BY A TROOP OF 'USSARS...
"THAT'S WHEN I FIRST SAW THE MACHINE, STANDIN' IN THE PIT, WATCHIN' OUR LADS ADVANCE LIKE IT DIDN'T 'AVE A CARE IN THE WORLD.
"IT LET 'EM GET CLOSE. AN' THEN IT CUT LOOSE WITH ITS 'EAT-RAY.
"THE CREAM O' THE REGIMENTS--- UPWARDS O' TWO HUNDRED MEN-- BURNED TO ASHES IN A FEW SECONDS.
"NOT A MAN AMONG 'EM ESCAPED ALIVE."

NEXT WEEK: THE CONQUEST OF EARTH!

DOCTOR WHO
STORY TWO

THE DEAD PLANET

On the dead planet of Skaro, the Doctor, his grand-daughter Susan, and their companions — two schoolteachers, Ilan and Barbara — are trapped by the Daleks in their metallic city. A group of human-like Thals have agreed to give the mutated Daleks their secret drug which may save them from radiation poisoning, little realising the Daleks intend to wipe out the Thals.

Hoping to prevent a massacre, the time travellers escape from their cell. . .

PART TWO

By a diversionary ruse, the four travellers are able to trick a Dalek guard long enough to get inside the lift chamber and seal the doorway.

But the Dalek is quick to realise its error, and it summons reinforcements to burn through the door.

Ian climbs out of the Dalek armour he had used to help his friends escape and joins the other three in trying to call to the naive Thals from the roof of one of the higher buildings, to warn them of the trap.

But the distance is too great, and the Doctor can only stand and watch helplessly as the Thal expedition enters the main hall.

Ian refuses to give up though, and ushering his friends into another lift, he makes his way to the main hall to try to avert a massacre — singlehanded!

But by the time he reaches the main building, the Daleks have already surrounded the Thal group — and Temmosus, the Thal leader, is making an impassioned plea to the Daleks that they should work together from now on, and forget the war and hadred their two races had known in the past.

But the Daleks' dislike of the non-mutated beings is too great and they remorselessly blast down the crowned figure.

ESCAPE TO THE TARDIS.

This, plus Ian's shouted warning makes the remaining Thals panic, and they flee from the hall, with the Daleks in pursuit, intent upon exterminating them all!

Hours later, the remnants of the group meet together in a clearing, watched by the four time travellers. Many have died, yet the new Thal leader, Alydon, seems to accept the fact, concluding that his hungry people will have to go on and search further for food to keep their race alive.

Ian and the Doctor try to convince them to fight back against the Daleks but to no avail. The Thals are pacifists — they would rather starve than fight.

Losing patience with them, the Doctor ushers his companions back to the TARDIS. However, once inside, he finds that neither he, nor his friends, has the vital fluid link they need to re-start the ship on its travels. Quickly, the old man examines his waist-coat pocket — where he last had the device — only to realise it has gone and is still somewhere in the heart of the Daleks' domain in the heart of their city of metal.

The travellers have no choice now. They must return to the evil city. . . or remain marooned on Skaro forever! Yet even the Doctor doubts the success they would have — just the four of them against the entire Dalek race.

Ian decides to have one last try to encourage the Thals to fight. He does this by threatening them, saying that he will take Dyoni, the fiancee of leader Alydon, to the Daleks in exchange for their missing fluid link. This proves too much for Alydon's sense of honour, and he strikes Ian to prevent this, suddenly realising in the process that there are some things in life that he holds dear enough to want to fight for.

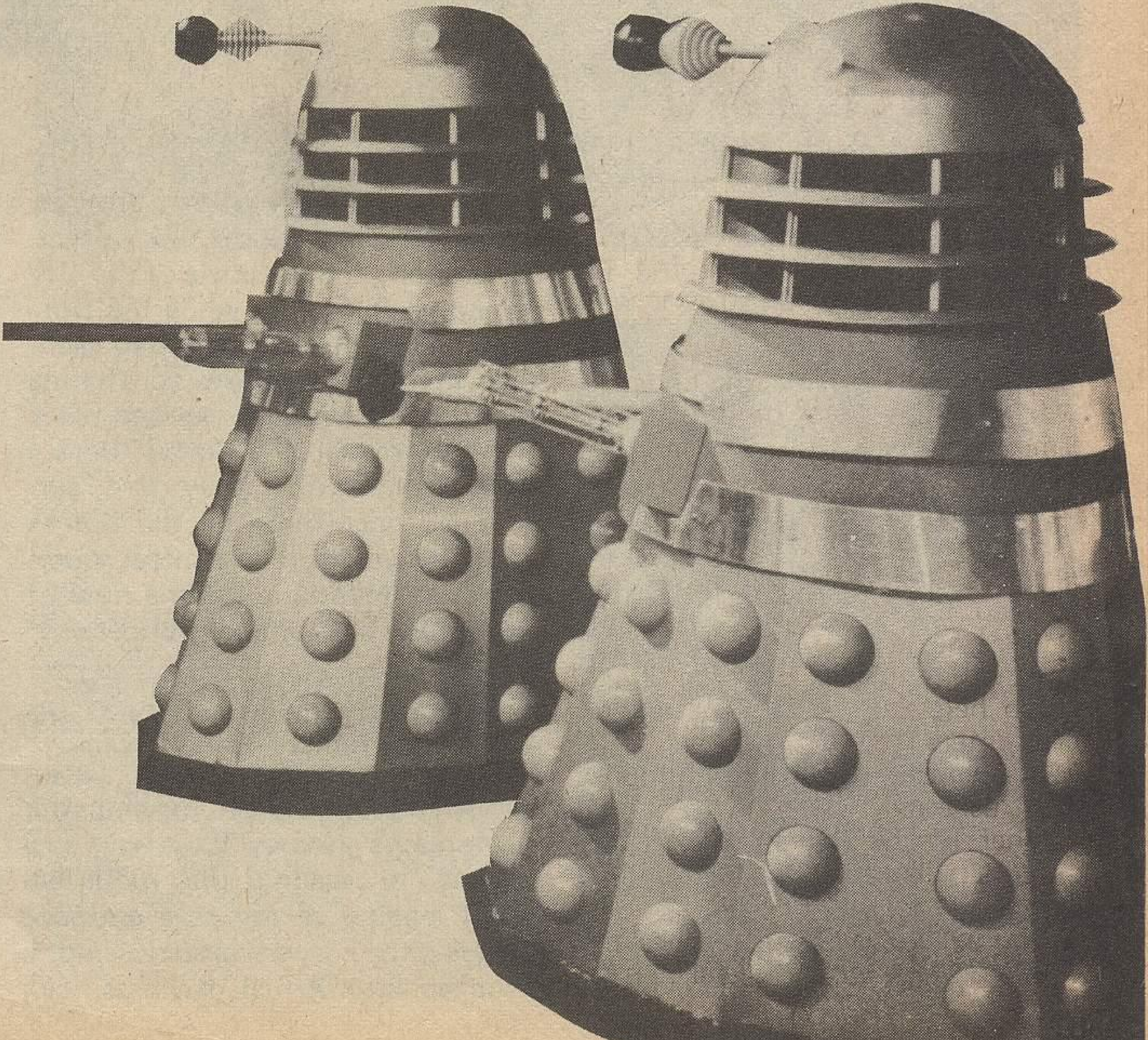
Meanwhile, deep in the metal city, the Daleks are in conference. Attempts to immunise themselves by using the Thal drug have failed and the Daleks conclude therefore that they have become acclimatised to the poisoned air, and can live better in such an environment.

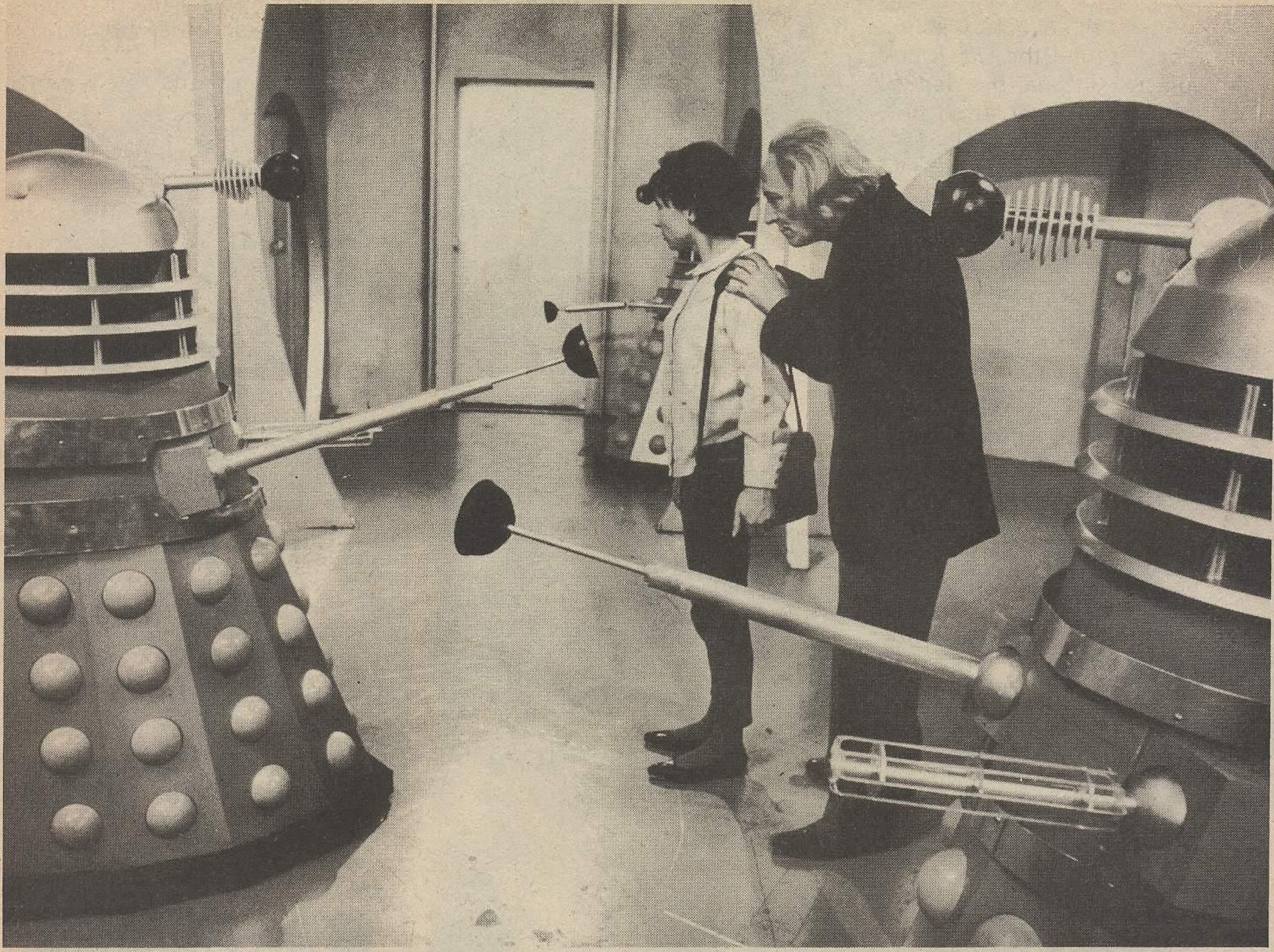
So now they decide to explode a second neutron bomb — to increase the levels of radiation throughout the planet. This will, of course, dispose of their other problem — the Thals.

Convinced now that life is better than death, Alydon and the Thals prepare themselves for the coming struggle against their age-old enemies.

But, looking at a map, the Doctor realises a frontal assault would be useless — scanner eyes keep too close a watch on this zone. However, if a small spearhead party could steal into the city undetected, they might be able to knock out the spy systems. The only problem lies in the method such a party must use to gain entrance to the complex.

They will have to circle around the Lake of Mutations, scale the Drammankin mountains, and follow a line of hydro-electric pipe lines into the mountain caves in the hope that it will lead them into the city. Ian agrees to lead this party, which will also comprise of Barbara and four Thal men: Ganatus, Antodus, Kristas and Elyon. The Doctor and Susan will stay behind with the main group





and perhaps try to devise another means of knocking out the city's camera eyes.

And so the great expedition begins, with Ganatus leading the small raiding party on its long walk to the Lake of Mutations, where they will pitch camp for the night. As they walk, Ian asks why the lake is so named. Ganatus simply replies, "There are things in that lake. . .".

Night has fallen by the time the group reaches the shores of the lake, and, as preparations for eating begin, Elyon goes to the lakeside to fill some flasks with water. Barbara is talking to Kristas when a scream of terror breaks the silence!

Kristas runs ahead and the others race after him, but as they reach the lakeside, all that greets their eyes is Kristas holding part of Elyon's cloak, dripping with fresh blood.

The Doctor thinks he has devised a way to confuse the city scanners by using mirrored surfaces to reflect the light of the sun onto the cameras. Several Thals range themselves along the outskirts of the city armed with mirrors while the Doctor and Susan steal closer to sabotage the junction boxes controlling the various viewing devices. This the two manage to do but before they can escape they are surrounded once more by the Daleks and led away to their control room, where preparations for the nuclear explosion are already underway.

TREACHEROUS JOURNEY TO THE DALEK CITY.

Further away Ian's group has not wasted any daylight hours and after an arduous journey they have succeeded in scaling the mountain slops leading to the cave entrance beside the hydro-electric pipes. Plunged into virtual darkness now, the party feel their way cautiously along the treacherous passages, wary for rock-falls and ravines. As it is they narrowly avoid falling down one of the latter. However, the gap is jumpable and one, by one, roped together, they leap across the opening to the narrow ledge on the other side. But as the last member of the party, Antodus, makes the jump he stumbles, loses his footing and plummets down the crevasse until jerked to a halt by the rope holding him to Ian. Desperately the erstwhile school teacher tries to haul him up, but the Thal's weight is too heavy and Ian slips ever closer to the yawning gap.

Rather than let two people perish, Antodus makes the ultimate sacrifice and he cuts the rope above him. Ian is safe and in silence the other Thals listen to their comrades last screams as he falls to his death.

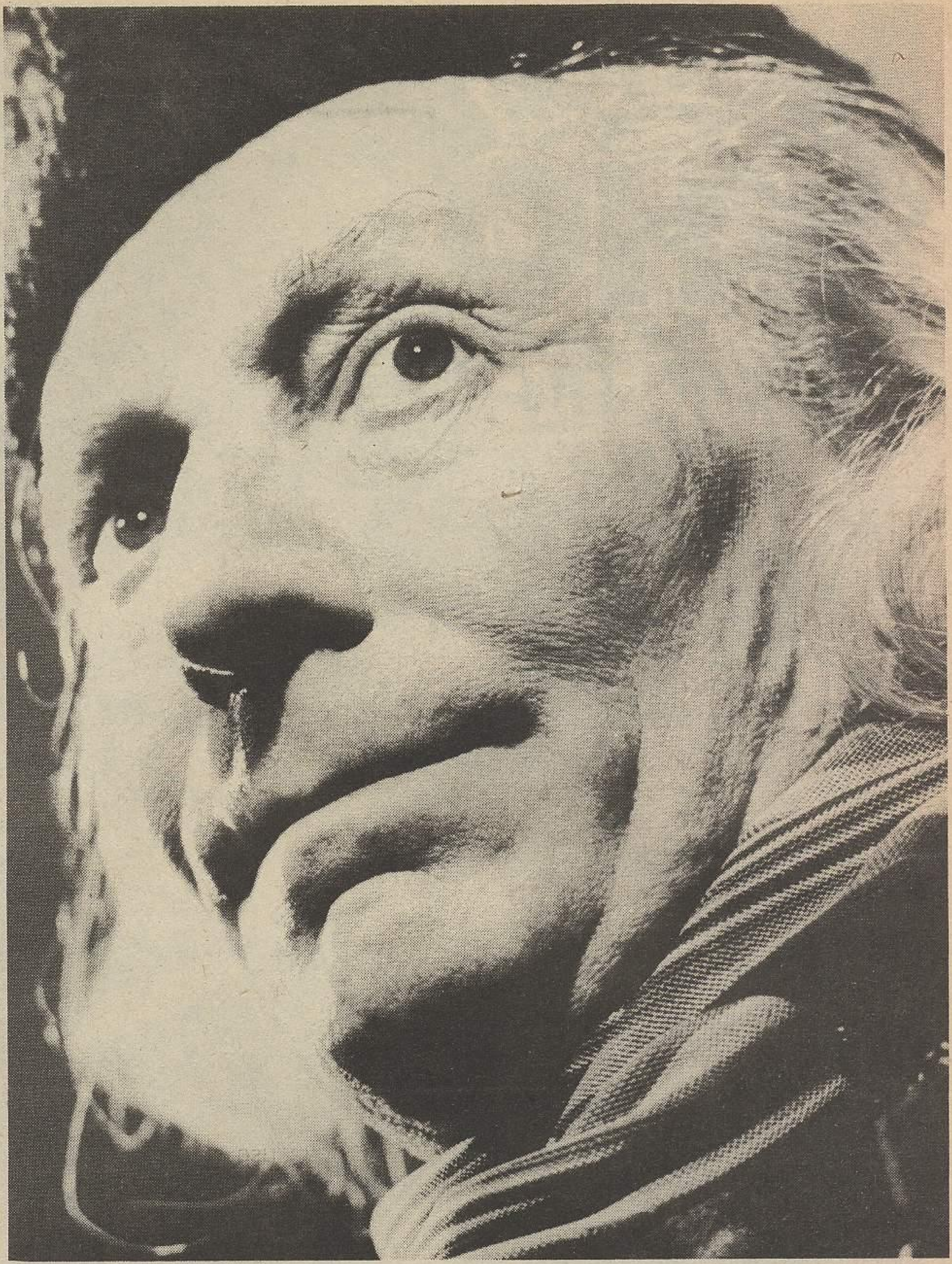
Deciding to press on, Barbara

discovers a split in the rock through which brilliant white light is shining — they have found the Dalek city.

Alydon, meantime has led his Thals, safe from observation now, in a mass raid on the city. He meets up with Ian who has assigned his friends to doing as much damage to the power plant as possible, and together the final assault on the Dalek control room begins.

Dalek guns blaze in the confines of the control room though the Thals have a slight advantage in that the Daleks do not want to destroy their own instruments. Nevertheless Thal losses are heavy and look set to be even heavier until, without warning, the power fails — the generator rooms have been destroyed. With no electricity to power their hearts the Daleks die and the city, and all its stocks of food, water and scientific equipment belongs to the Thals. And for the Doctor, all he wants is the safe return of the fluid link.

Promising one day to return the Doctor leads his three companions back to the ship and a new voyage. As the TARDIS dematerialises from Skaro, Barbara pleads with the Doctor to try and get them back to England this time. Voicing the problems involved in this, the Doctor nevertheless agrees to try a new combination of switches. Suddenly there is a massive explosion and the lights in the ship dim.



Comment

This story, "The Dead Planet" is, arguably, where the **Doctor Who** *legend began. As the Daleks seized hold of the minds of a generation of youngsters the craze of Dalekmania came into being and* **Dr Who** *became a success, watched every week by an audience in excess of eight million people. At that time no thought existed in the BBC for a rematch with the metal aliens from Skaro but as the series progressed, pressure for their return increased week by week.*

THE DEAD PLANET

Starring William Hartnell as *The Doctor*, William Russell as *Ian Chesterton*, Carole Ann Ford as *Susan Foreman* and Jacqueline Hill as *Barbara Wright*.

The Daleks: Robert Jewell, Kevin Manser, Michael Summerton, Gerald Taylor, Peter Murphy. (**Dalek voices:** Peter Hawkins and David Graham).

The Thals: John Lee *(Alydon)*, Philip Bond *(Ganatus)*, Virginia Wetherell *(Dyoni)*, Jonathan Crane *(Kristas)*, Marcus Hammond *(Antodus)* and Alan Wheatley *(Temmosus)*.

Written by **Terry Nation**, directed by **Christopher Barry**, produced by **Verity Lambert** and **Mervyn Pinfield**, script editor **David Whitaker**. *7 episodes.*

Next Week:

BEYOND THE SUN

DOCTOR WHO PHOTO-FILE

Entry Number Four:~ TOM BAKER

ROLE: The fourth Doctor.
YEARS: 1974 to present.
MAJOR FILM APPEARANCES: **Nicholas and Alexandra (1971), Canterbury Tales (1972), Luther (1973), Vault of Horror (1973), The Mutations (1974), Golden Voyage of Sinbad (1975).**
MAJOR STAGE APPEARANCES: **Merchant of Venice. The Idiot, A Woman Killed with Kindness, The Rules of the Game.**

SPECIAL MENTION: At the age of forty Tom Baker became the youngest actor to play the Doctor when he was chosen to suceed Jon Pertwee in 1974.

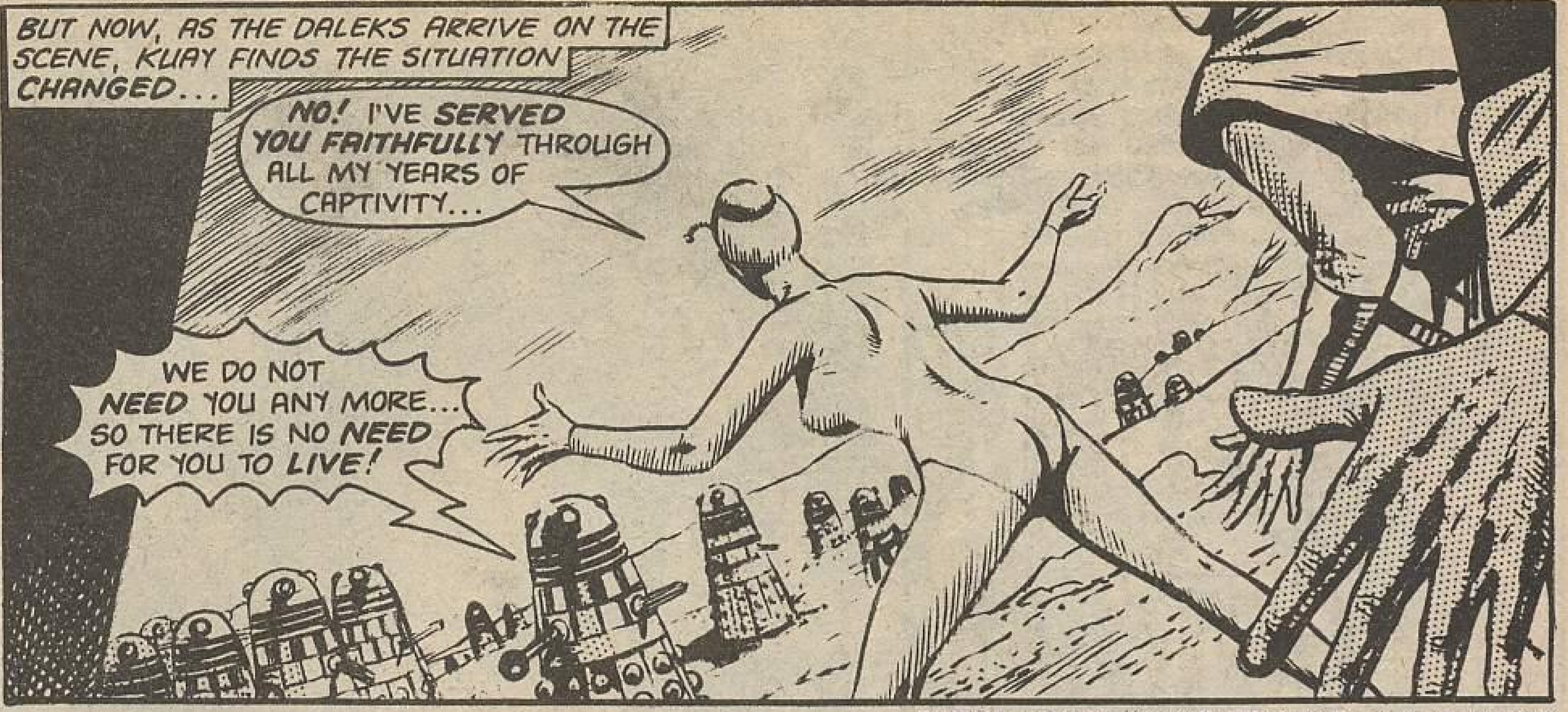
His background was as strange as the part he came to play. Coming from a devout Catholic family in Liverpool he spent six years from the age of fifteen in a monastery on the Channel Islands before being drafted into the army for National Service, an experience he claims he survived through feigning idiocy.

He was thus totally suited to producer Philip Hinchcliffe's idea—"to get back some of the eccentricity of the earlier character". With his floppy hat and seventeen foot scarf the new Doctor became a hugely popular success.

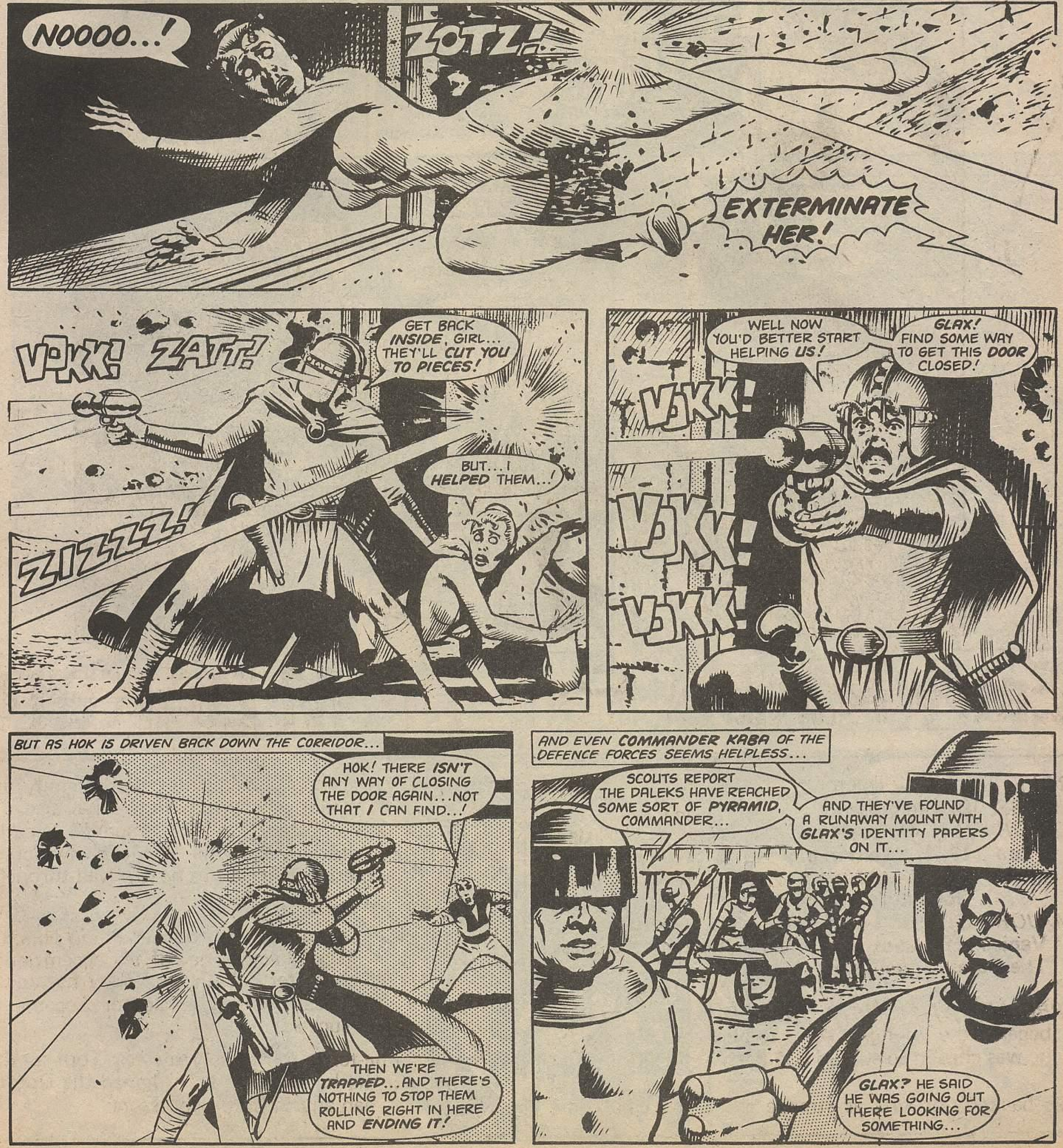
Although long-term followers may see Tom as the newcomer, he has now, in fact, played the Doctor for longer than any of his predecessors.

AFTER 800 YEARS, THE **DALEKS** HAVE RETURNED TO THE PLANET **ANHAUT**, SEEKING REVENGE FOR THEIR FORMER DEFEAT. MOVIE PRODUCER **GLAX** AND HIS STAR, **HOK NEPO**, HAVE FOUND THE WEAPON CHAMBER OF THE ANCIENT GENERAL **NOR-DIN**... ONLY TO HAVE ITS CONTENTS DESTROYED BY THE DALEK AGENT, **KUAY**, BEFORE THEY COULD LEARN ITS SECRET...

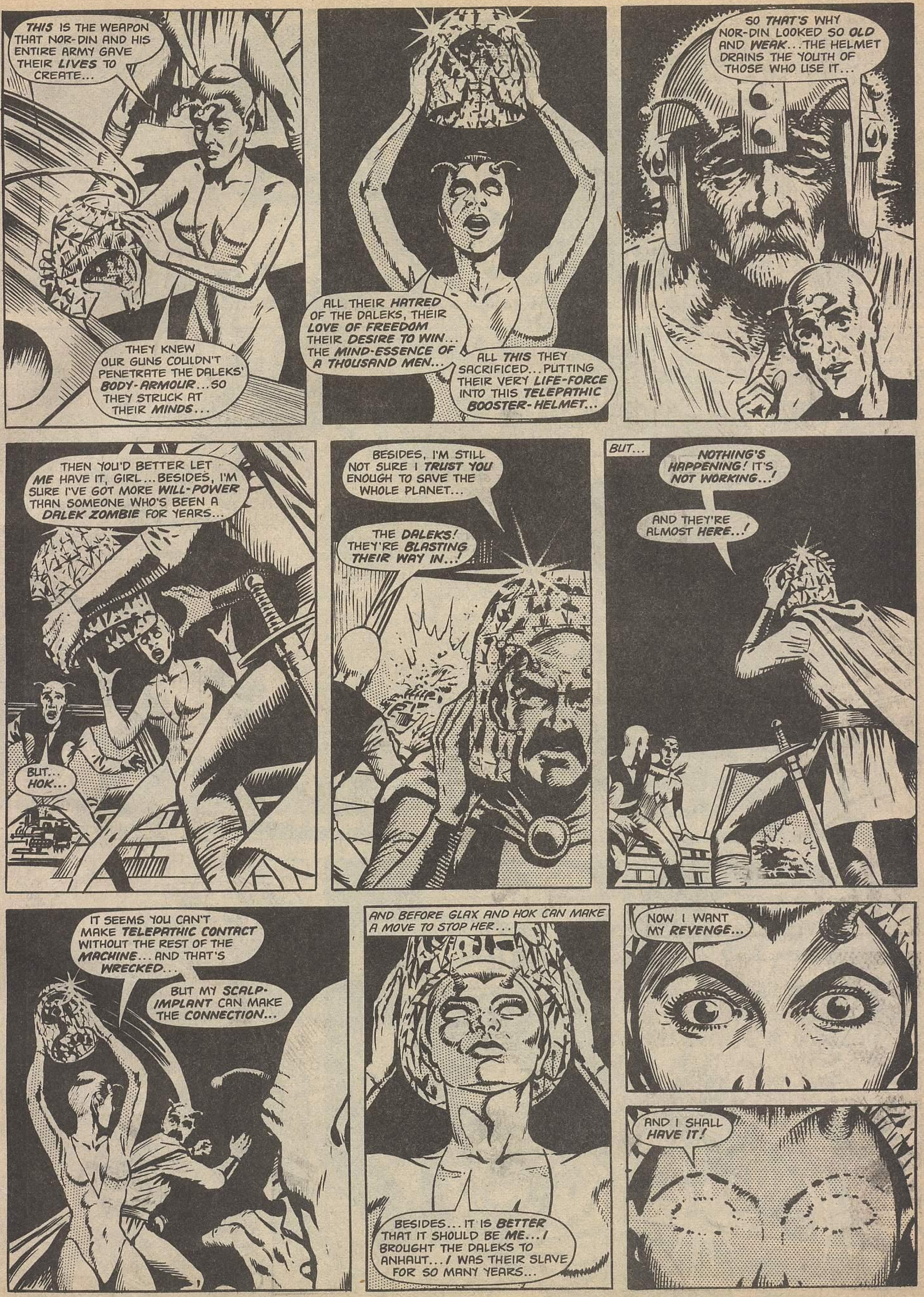
RETURN OF THE DALEKS

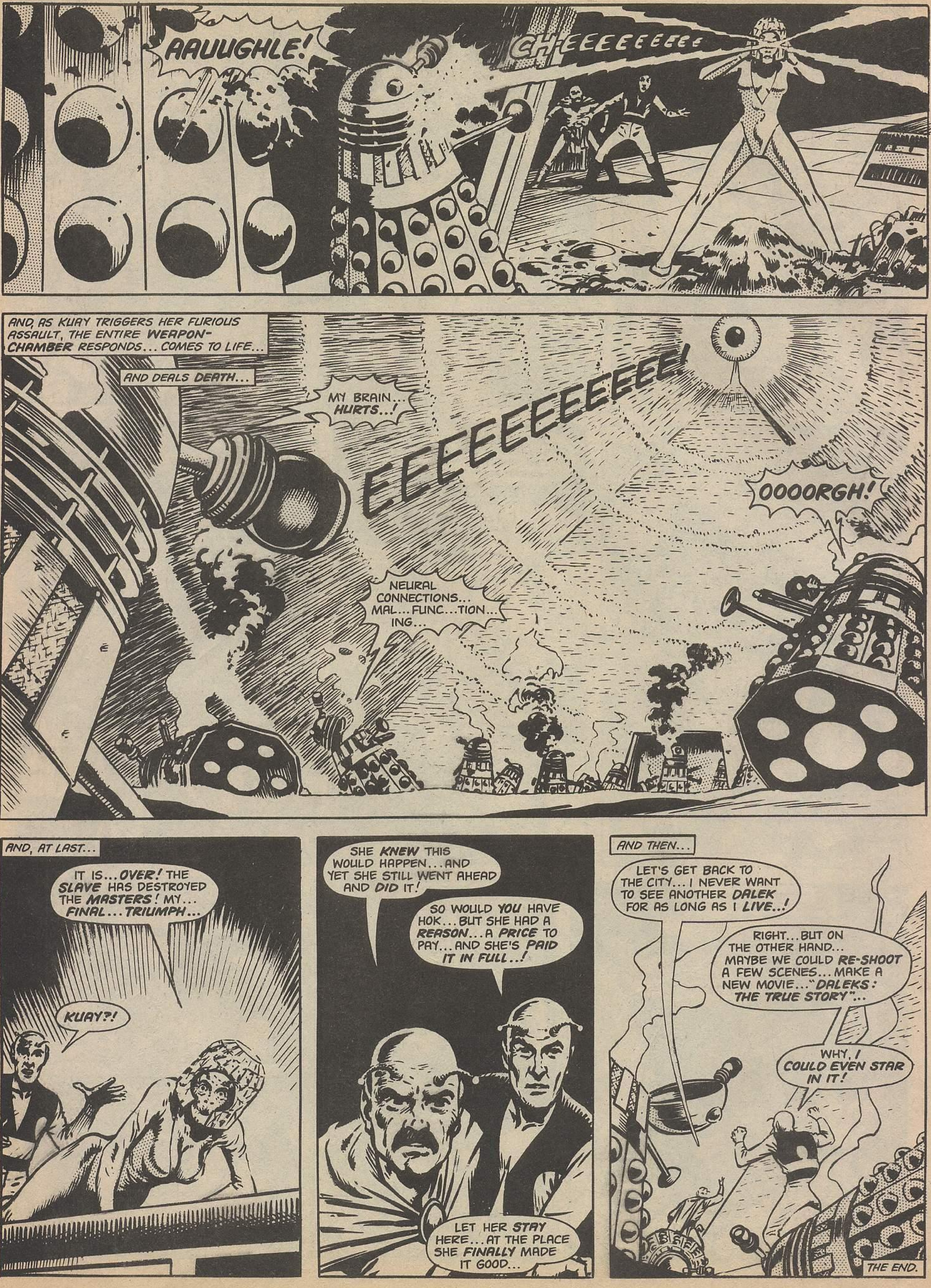

BUT NOW, AS THE DALEKS ARRIVE ON THE SCENE, KUAY FINDS THE SITUATION CHANGED...
NO! I'VE SERVED YOU FAITHFULLY THROUGH ALL MY YEARS OF CAPTIVITY...
WE DO NOT NEED YOU ANY MORE... SO THERE IS NO NEED FOR YOU TO LIVE!

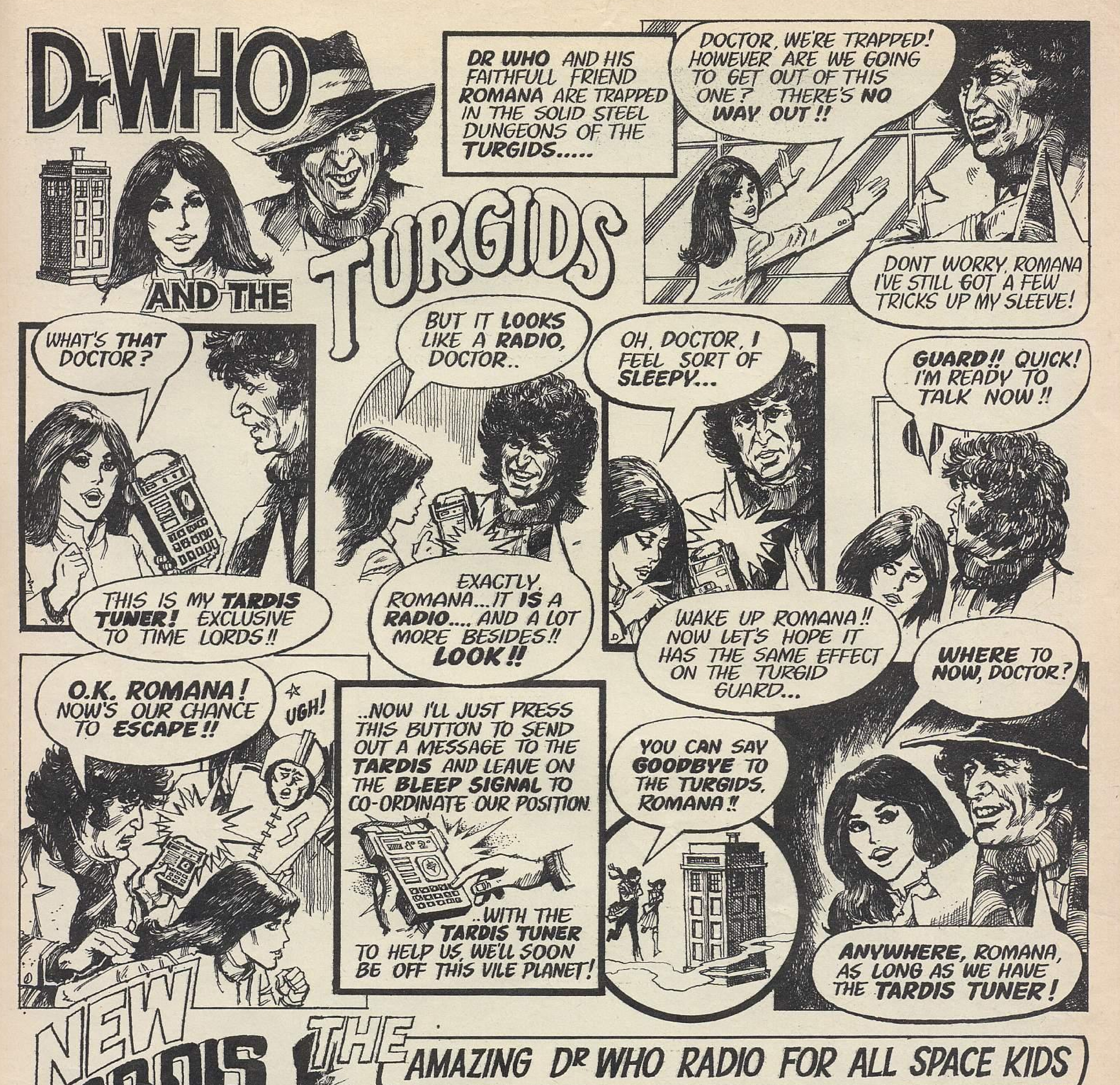
SCRIPT: MOORE // LAYOUTS: NEARY // ART: LLOYD

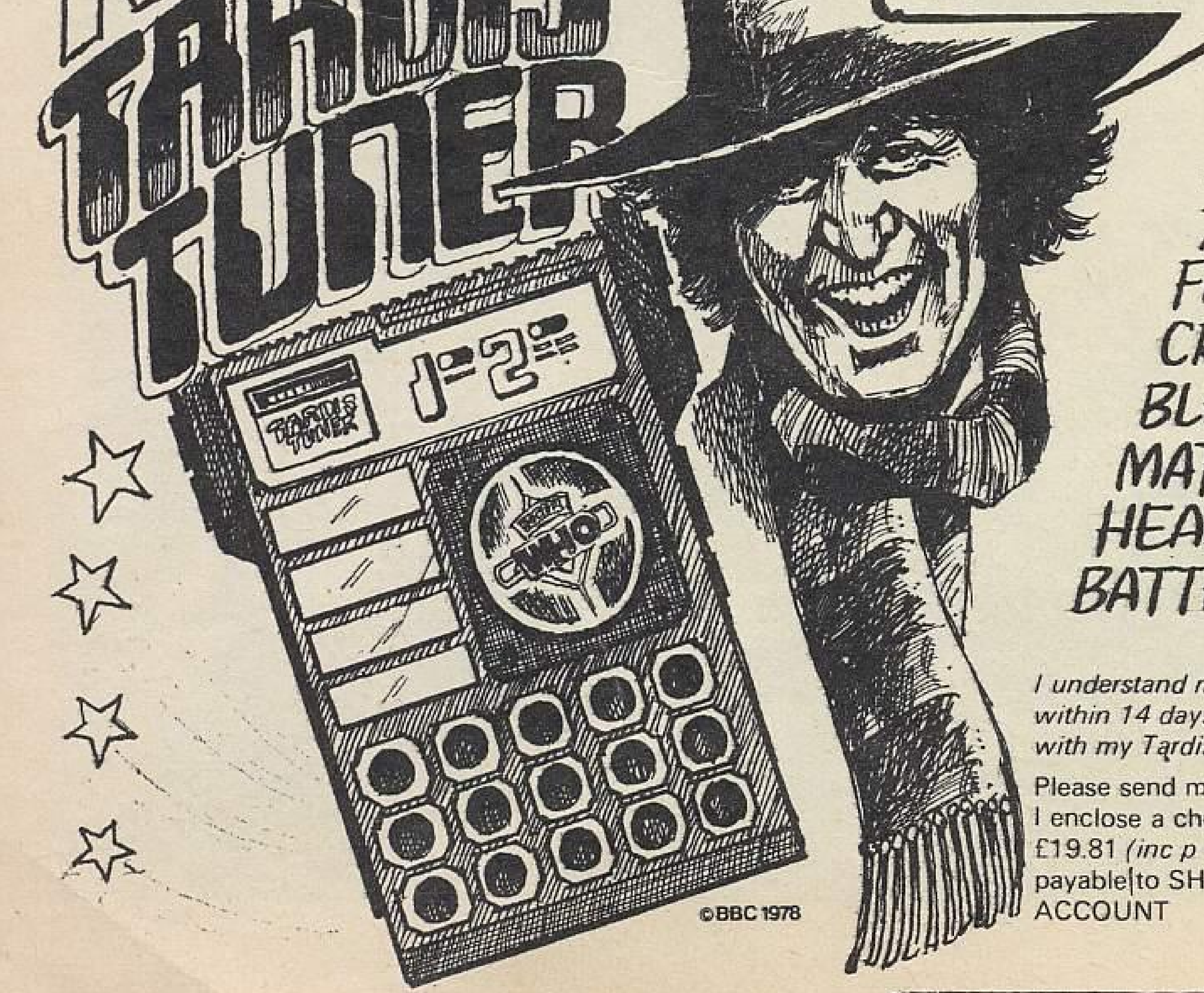

NOOOO...!
ZOTZ!
EXTERMINATE HER!
VOKK! ZATT!
GET BACK INSIDE, GIRL... THEY'LL CUT YOU TO PIECES!
BUT... I HELPED THEM...!
ZIZZZZ!
WELL NOW YOU'D BETTER START HELPING US!
GLAX! FIND SOME WAY TO GET THIS DOOR CLOSED!
VOKK!
VOKK!
VOKK!
BUT AS HOK IS DRIVEN BACK DOWN THE CORRIDOR...
HOK! THERE ISN'T ANY WAY OF CLOSING THE DOOR AGAIN... NOT THAT I CAN FIND...!
THEN WE'RE TRAPPED... AND THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP THEM ROLLING RIGHT IN HERE AND ENDING IT!
AND EVEN COMMANDER KABA OF THE DEFENCE FORCES SEEMS HELPLESS...
SCOUTS REPORT THE DALEKS HAVE REACHED SOME SORT OF PYRAMID, COMMANDER...
AND THEY'VE FOUND A RUNAWAY MOUNT WITH GLAX'S IDENTITY PAPERS ON IT...
GLAX? HE SAID HE WAS GOING OUT THERE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING...

AND **WHATEVER** IT IS, THE **DALEKS** MUST BE AFTER IT, TOO!
ORDER AN **ATTACK SQUAD** IN AT ONCE! TRY TO KEEP THEM BUSY UNTIL WE CAN GET OUR **MAIN FORCE** THERE...
BUT...
THEY ARE NOT MAKING ANY ATTEMPT TO **RESIST** NOW...
WE SHALL ENTER THEN... AND **EXTERMINATE** THEM...!
SUDDENLY...
WE ARE UNDER ATTACK AGAIN! **THERE...** IN THE SKY...
VOKK!
AND KABA'S ATTACK SQUAD MAKES A HEROIC SUICIDE ASSAULT...
EXTERMINATE THE FLYING ONES FIRST... **THEN** WE SHALL DEAL WITH THE ONES WITHIN...!
BUT THOSE FEW PRECIOUS SECONDS GIVE GLAX AND HOK TIME TO...
GET THIS BIT OF MACHINERY INTO THE DOORWAY! AT LEAST THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO RUN STRAIGHT IN HERE THEN...
BUT HOW LONG WILL IT LAST... BEFORE THEY **BLAST THROUGH IT?**
THERE **MUST** BE A WAY OUT OF THIS! WHAT WAS **NOR-DIN** SAYING ON THAT RECORDING? "YOU MUST MAKE USE OF THE **CR—**"
BUT CR-**WHAT?**
CRYSTAL!
WHA..?
AND AS KUAY REMINDS THEM OF THE **TELEPATHIC IMPLANT** IN HER SCALP...
IT WAS WHEN YOU LAID MY HEAD ON THE CRYSTAL THAT THE DALEKS' **HOLD** ON ME WAS **BROKEN**... AND I STARTED TO GET SOME **IDEA**...
THE SOULS OF A THOUSAND MEN! THE ESSENCE!


THIS IS THE WEAPON THAT NOR-DIN AND HIS ENTIRE ARMY GAVE THEIR LIVES TO CREATE...
THEY KNEW OUR GUNS COULDN'T PENETRATE THE DALEKS' BODY-ARMOUR... SO THEY STRUCK AT THEIR MINDS...
ALL THEIR HATRED OF THE DALEKS, THEIR LOVE OF FREEDOM THEIR DESIRE TO WIN... THE MIND-ESSENCE OF A THOUSAND MEN...
ALL THIS THEY SACRIFICED... PUTTING THEIR VERY LIFE-FORCE INTO THIS TELEPATHIC BOOSTER-HELMET...
SO THAT'S WHY NOR-DIN LOOKED SO OLD AND WEAK... THE HELMET DRAINS THE YOUTH OF THOSE WHO USE IT...
THEN YOU'D BETTER LET ME HAVE IT, GIRL... BESIDES, I'M SURE I'VE GOT MORE WILL-POWER THAN SOMEONE WHO'S BEEN A DALEK ZOMBIE FOR YEARS...
BUT... HOK...
BESIDES, I'M STILL NOT SURE I TRUST YOU ENOUGH TO SAVE THE WHOLE PLANET...
THE DALEKS! THEY'RE BLASTING THEIR WAY IN...!
BUT...
NOTHING'S HAPPENING! IT'S NOT WORKING...!
AND THEY'RE ALMOST HERE...!
IT SEEMS YOU CAN'T MAKE TELEPATHIC CONTACT WITHOUT THE REST OF THE MACHINE... AND THAT'S WRECKED...
BUT MY SCALP-IMPLANT CAN MAKE THE CONNECTION...
AND BEFORE GLAX AND HOK CAN MAKE A MOVE TO STOP HER...
BESIDES... IT IS BETTER THAT IT SHOULD BE ME... I BROUGHT THE DALEKS TO ANHAUT... I WAS THEIR SLAVE FOR SO MANY YEARS...
NOW I WANT MY REVENGE...
AND I SHALL HAVE IT!


AAUUGHLE!
CH-EEEEEEEEEE
AND, AS KUAY TRIGGERS HER FURIOUS ASSAULT, THE ENTIRE WEAPON-CHAMBER RESPONDS... COMES TO LIFE...
AND DEALS DEATH...
MY BRAIN... HURTS...!
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!
OOOORGH!
NEURAL CONNECTIONS... MAL... FUNC... TION... ING...
AND, AT LAST...
IT IS... OVER! THE SLAVE HAS DESTROYED THE MASTERS! MY... FINAL... TRIUMPH...
KUAY?!
SHE KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN... AND YET SHE STILL WENT AHEAD AND DID IT!
SO WOULD YOU HAVE HOK... BUT SHE HAD A REASON... A PRICE TO PAY... AND SHE'S PAID IT IN FULL..!
LET HER STAY HERE... AT THE PLACE SHE FINALLY MADE IT GOOD...
AND THEN...
LET'S GET BACK TO THE CITY... I NEVER WANT TO SEE ANOTHER DALEK FOR AS LONG AS I LIVE...!
RIGHT... BUT ON THE OTHER HAND... MAYBE WE COULD RE-SHOOT A FEW SCENES... MAKE A NEW MOVIE... "DALEKS: THE TRUE STORY"...
WHY, I COULD EVEN STAR IN IT!
THE END.


Dr WHO
AND THE
TURGIDS
DR WHO AND HIS FAITHFULL FRIEND ROMANA ARE TRAPPED IN THE SOLID STEEL DUNGEONS OF THE TURGIDS.....
DOCTOR, WE'RE TRAPPED! HOWEVER ARE WE GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS ONE? THERE'S NO WAY OUT!!
DONT WORRY, ROMANA I'VE STILL GOT A FEW TRICKS UP MY SLEEVE!
WHAT'S THAT DOCTOR?
THIS IS MY TARDIS TUNER! EXCLUSIVE TO TIME LORDS!!
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A RADIO, DOCTOR..
EXACTLY, ROMANA...IT IS A RADIO.... AND A LOT MORE BESIDES!! LOOK!!
OH, DOCTOR, I FEEL SORT OF SLEEPY...
WAKE UP ROMANA!! NOW LET'S HOPE IT HAS THE SAME EFFECT ON THE TURGID GUARD...
GUARD!! QUICK! I'M READY TO TALK NOW!!
O.K. ROMANA! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE!!
UGH!
..NOW I'LL JUST PRESS THIS BUTTON TO SEND OUT A MESSAGE TO THE TARDIS AND LEAVE ON THE BLEEP SIGNAL TO CO-ORDINATE OUR POSITION.
..WITH THE TARDIS TUNER TO HELP US, WE'LL SOON BE OFF THIS VILE PLANET!
YOU CAN SAY GOODBYE TO THE TURGIDS, ROMANA!!
WHERE TO NOW, DOCTOR?
ANYWHERE, ROMANA, AS LONG AS WE HAVE THE TARDIS TUNER!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TARDIS TUNER
TARDIS TUNER
1st 2nd
DR WHO
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